

# Paul Wall, Balla Talk li

[Paul Wall]

They think I'm a drug deala, I'm dealin large  
Cause I'm playin with more diamonds, than a deck of cards  
My wrist light up the room like a bubbling light  
I'm not your bud but I shine kinda like Bud Light  
I'm thoed but you can catch me macking somethings is yella (Yellow)  
Sippin coconut rum with a lil umbrella  
Game shooter, I take trips to the Bramuter so many cars  
I got more keys than a computer  
Screens fall like snow on a vacation to Alaska  
Fly to Nebraska for a date with Toni Braxton  
Ice look like a drunk princess shaving her legs  
Princess cuts from my toes to the braids of my head  
I'm bolted down, I got more bolts than home depot  
Crawlin low like a bettle more fly than a seagul  
For my people I'm a leader give them somthing to folla (Follow)  
My Roley's show time but this ain't the Apolla.

[Chorus]

Whoa  
I'm feelin so really throwed that I can't pour  
Pardon that Courvoisier puddle on the floor  
Body froze mouth glows why you think those  
Hoes follow close tryin to get my pesos  
Ice sparkle color shows like a rainbow  
Yea fa sho tell me somethin that I don't know  
They can't beleive its not butter on my bankroll  
Money grows but I'm sure that I need moe

[Chamillionaire]

Look, look its Chamillion the rap ruler  
I run with a black crewer  
Niggas that give a round of applause and clap rugers  
Being in black cruisers, sip drank outta fat coolers  
And being in every chinese restaurant like fat buddahs  
Man we stack movers, everydays a pay day  
Only thing I do Free is that girl next to AJ  
This ain't 106 and Park stick shifts and park  
But Great Scott the bloody rims keep forgetting to stop  
Gotta get them things fixed, buy but I can't tip  
No chasing my drink mix, but hoes wanna take sips  
Nah I think not, see you couldn't get shots  
If you were the blood doin the crip walk  
And get caught by yourself on a crip block  
The cheese be gotsta be more than just our noodles & meat on our pasta  
See through in imposta, you got some locked lips  
Ain't gotta buy Doritos cause we already got chips, nigga.

[Chorus]

(1x)

[Paul Wall]

They think I work for Kellogs mouth full of Frosted Flakes  
I wreck the mic like if you drivin and lost your brakes  
My mouth got ice shattered with princess cuts swollen  
I'm the ish like if I had a uncontrollable collen  
I'm thoed but you can see me mackin somthings thats chocolate  
Sippin' on some lemon squeeze with a cherry on top it  
Game damager I take trips up to Canada  
So many cars I got more keys than a janitor  
Crawlin low like a tarantula, here I come grab your camera  
Even though I'm a rookie I'm still far from an amature  
Its the trunk dismantler from Antawn Drive  
But catch me being on sattelite over in Cancun live

My screens fall kinda similar to coconuts  
I'm trying to keep my pockets fatter than Oprah's butt  
I'm sitting crooked and thoed, wide squatted and slow  
It goes down boy you already know.hahaaa

[Chorus]  
(3X)